

AUSTRIANS HERE TO SAIL SATURDAY TO JOIN REGIMENTS

Only Eight Corps Being Mobilized at Present, but Soldiers Are Ready.

WILL PAY PASSAGE.

Government Will Provide for Families of Reservists Called to the Colors.

At the Austro-Hungarian consulate to-day it was announced that while no general mobilization of troops had been ordered, calls have been sent out from Vienna to reservists in this country who are members of the eight corps now being mobilized in Austria.

These calls should reach the United States this week and it is expected that those reservists who live near New York will leave on the steamer Martha Washington of the Austro-American line, sailing Saturday for Trieste. Others will sail on the Vatterland. Many who are not under call have reported to the consulate that they intend to sail.

A definite figure as to the number of men who would respond to the call immediately could not be furnished at the consulate. Dr. Fritz Fischer, vice-consul, made this statement:

"This office has received information from Vienna and the Austro-Hungarian Embassy at Washington which is summing up at Manchester-by-the-Sea, Mass., that no general mobilization has been ordered and that only certain army corps, eight, will be put on a war footing. The Government in Vienna has therefore sent out individual calls to reservists in this country who belong to these corps. In case of a general mobilization, every man in this country who is still in the reserves will be notified by the consulate."

A general amnesty has also been ordered by the Austrian Emperor, providing that every one who deserted or did not serve the required term in the army or as a reservist will be exempt from prosecution if he returns at once to Austria and offers his services.

The Government at Vienna also communicated to the consulate the wording of the new law which gives support to the wives and children of reservists while they are serving. All expenses of returning reservists will be paid by the Austrian Government.

No confirmation of reports of fighting has been received at the consulate, but Dr. Fischer said the Government's action in calling the men means more than mere preparation. Last night the editors of the Slavonic publications in New York City met in the Bohemian Athletic Club's hall at No. 424 East Seventy-first street and adopted resolutions declaring their sympathy for the Serbians. Plans to hold a public mass meeting later on this week were also discussed.

While last night's meeting of the editors was peaceful, an incident occurred which shows how the various factions are lining up their followers. Present at the meeting were editors of the Croatian World, a pro-Serbian organ, and the Narodni List, a pro-Austrian publication edited by Stephen Brozovich.

Before the conference began one of the editors asked if there was any editor present whose paper took a pro-Austrian attitude. Brozovich announced that his paper had adopted that policy. He was asked to leave and did so. The conference then went on.

There are 250,000 Croats in this country, most of whom are employed in the mines of Pennsylvania and Illinois. At the Serbian consulate to-day it was said that most of these men sympathize with the Serbian cause.

In its issue this morning the Hungarian paper Forward advises the Hungarians or "Magyars" against taking sides with Austria.

No official advice on the situation in Serbia have been received at the consulate, but patriotic Serb reservists continue to flock to the office to offer their services.

Outing for Municipal Building Operators.

The elevator operators of the Municipal Building will hold their first annual outing and games at William T. Keddin's Oakwood Inn Park, Oakwood, Staten Island, on Sunday, Sept. 6. Charles Tienan, the chairman, is working very hard to make the affair a success. The committee in charge is composed of Operators O'Hara, McMill, Izzo and Gliss.

READERS OF THE WORLD

Going out of town for the summer may have The World sent to them and address changed as often as they desire. Send your address to The World, 120 per week. Evening World, 60 per week. Sunday World, 30 per week. Send your address to NEW YORK WORLD.

Only 200 Six-Footers in 1,200 New Yorkers Who Are Candidates for Traffic Squad



Dr. J. Gardner Smith, Who Has Measured 8,000 Men, Says That According to His Figures the Normal Man Is Five Feet Six Inches, but the Height Is Increasing.

By Marguerite Moores Marshall.

Where are the six-foot heroes of yesterday? That's what Police Commissioner Woods would like to know, and he's not the only anxious inquirer. Out of 1,200 New Yorkers who recently presented themselves as candidates for the traffic squad, only 200, a bare 16 per cent., proved to be six feet tall. The other 84 per cent. were below the good old romantic altitude of the Ideal Man.

Some one has said that Napoleon was the favorite hero of most men. He'd never win the women's vote. Even in these feminist days, what woman, at some time in her life, has failed to dream of "a stalwart six feet of masculinity"? Often she accepts less—considerably less; indeed, she may even consent to walk through life with a man who is shorter than herself. But her fairy prince, her pedestal superman, "stands six feet tall, straight as a lance," to borrow again from our accommodating novellists. They never fail to supply their nice young men with the correct longitudinal dimensions!

SEEKING INFORMATION FROM AN EXPERT.

So it was with real concern that I sought Dr. J. Gardner Smith of No. 21 West One Hundred and Twenty-second street to learn if he'd noted any undue increase in "shorts" among the men of the present day. Dr. Smith is in a position to speak with special authority, for he is the first medical graduate ever to be placed in charge of a Young Men's Christian Association gymnasium.

He has seen fifteen years' service at the Young Men's Institute branch on the east side and at the Harlem Y. M. C. A. During that time he gave physical examinations to 8,000 men.

"According to my figures, the normal man is only five feet six inches in height," Dr. Smith told me. "But instead of men growing shorter, I should say, from observation, that their height is increasing. The native-born American is naturally tall, and I believe that he reaches six feet in this generation even oftener than he did in the past."

"But one sees so many short men in New York," I objected.

"Of course," said Dr. Smith. "In the first place, many of our immigrants are from the south of Europe, where the average height is below that of more northern countries. Also the tallest citizens frequently have no chance to emigrate because they are drafted in the army. The less tall are the ones who come to us."

"The encouraging feature of the situation is that the children of immigrants are usually taller and better developed physically than their fathers and mothers. That is a common sight on the east side. With better food and more of it, with the opportunity for play and exercise given by the playgrounds and the free gymnasiums, the boys and girls shoot up rapidly."

"I haven't any exact figures on which I can base a comparison, but from observation I should say that the men at Columbia University average as tall as they did when I was at college back in the eighties. If the statistics should show a diminution in height, it must be remembered that boys enter college younger than they did once. And I feel certain that any apparent decrease in height among the freshmen is more than made up by the close of the senior year because of the improved methods of physical education."

CROP OF SIX-FOOTERS ON THE INCREASE.

Then Dr. Smith waxed frankly enthusiastic. He feels that the crop of six-footers must be on the increase because of all we're doing to cultivate it.

"Children to-day have a lot better chance to grow than they had in the last generation," he said. "They are kept outdoors more. The fresh air gives them appetite, and plenty of good food gives them strength for growth. Later on, in the gymnasiums, the violent exercise continues to sharpen their appetite and to



OLD BUNCO GAME NETS WIRE TAPPERS \$4,500; TWO HELD

Mr. Adams "Won" \$125,000 in Imaginary Money, but His Loss Was Real.

Several members of a big "wire-tapping" gang are expected to be behind the bare before to-night, following the theft of more than \$4,500 from Eugene Adams, forty years old, an Englishman, living at No. 162 Portland street, London. Two of the alleged wiretappers are already under arrest. They saw Adams flash a roll containing 900 pounds in English money, saved about \$8,000 he carried in another wallet.

The two prisoners describe themselves as Jacob Cohen, fifty-five, a peddler, living at No. 416 East Fourteenth street, and Charles Carbonelli, thirty-eight, a clerk, of No. 152 West Sixty-second street. They were arrested this afternoon in the West Side Court before Magistrate Murphy.

Adams, a wealthy contractor, came over on the steamship St. Louis last Saturday, the police say. On board he met a nattily dressed man, who called himself "Mr. McDonald." They played cards together and became so chummy "McDonald" finally told Adams he was a "betting commissioner" in New York. He said he was formerly connected with the racing stables of William K. Vanderbilt.

On landing, Adams and his new-found friend went to a Broadway hotel. That evening the friend suggested that they go to a "licensed gambling house" in West Forty-ninth street, near Seventh avenue. Adams did not doubt they had such things in New York, and went.

The room, detectives learned later, had been rented by men who said they wanted it for a directors' investigation that might last a week. Adams and his guide found eleven men making bets on the races. There was little real money in sight, the bets being mostly by means of checks. Adams bet \$50 on a horse and lost.

Somebody then wanted him to bet on a "sure thing." Adams told them he had left most of his money in the hotel safe. McDonald vouched for him, and the house agreed to accept his check. He wrote one for \$10,000, and wagered it at long odds, winning \$125,000. The man in charge of the house said he didn't have that much cash on hand, and besides, didn't know Adams's check was good. He would have to come back Monday and convince them he was worth \$10,000. Adams said he would.

Saturday night McDonald entertained Adams with an auto trip to Coney Island, and Sunday kept him at low, spending money freely on him. Yesterday afternoon, according to Adams, he and McDonald went back

WANTS TO SEE HER SON.

Mrs. Manning Says She Is Denied Admittance to Him.

Mrs. Adele Taylor Manning Bowen applied to Justice Muddox in the Brooklyn Supreme Court to-day for a modification of the decree of absolute divorce granted to her former husband, John P. Manning, a wealthy flushing man, in Queens Supreme Court last October. She asks that she be given permission to see her three-year-old son, John P. Manning Jr., who, she says, lives with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Manning, at No. 3 West Fifth street, Manhattan, she declares she has heard that the youngster is critically ill, and when she sought to see him additantly was denied by the elder Mannings.

In an answering affidavit Manning says his former wife is now married to the man who was named as co-respondent in his divorce suit. He says the child is not ill and strongly opposes the mother seeing him. Justice Muddox took the papers and reserved decision.

SEE WOULDN'T TELL.

Mr. Blank had given his neighbor's maid a ride to the village. On arriving she thanked him profusely, and he pleasantly replied: "Don't mention it." "No, sir," was the astonishing answer, "I won't mention it to a soul."

\$10,200,000 GOLD SHIPPED ON VESSEL TO FINANCE EUROPE

Insurance Companies Refuse to Guarantee Larger Shipment of Precious Metal.

MILLIONS MORE GOING.

Transfer of Fortune Creates No Excitement in Wall Street District.

Out of New York Harbor, before dawn to-day, sailed a treasure ship with a precious burden big enough to thrill the ghostly backbones of all the pirates whose wreaths hang about the coasts of the seven seas. Ten million two hundred thousand dollars, the Kronprinzessin Cecilie had in her hold when she swung out into the North River from Hoboken—294 stout little kegs, piled layer on layer in her steel strong room, with the keys and combinations of the sealed door in the pockets of the purser and the captain. Each little keg, hardly big enough to hold a gallon of paint, has in it five gold bars, each worth \$10,000.

There would have been forty-eight kegs more except for a change of plans by New York brokers, due to the squeamishness of the insurance companies to guarantee the safety of such an enormous treasure on one Atlantic voyage and also due to a sudden change in the destination of a mere trifle of \$400,000, which the owners thought would be safer in London than on the Continent in these troubled days of war threats.

The withholding of the other forty-eight kegs—with their \$2,000,000—was also due to the ugly growls of quarrelling Europe. The insurance companies might have taken the greater chance in time of peace, but they thought they had gone far enough just now in accepting a risk just \$200,000 greater than they had ever before considered.

INSURANCE COMPANIES FEAR THE POSSIBILITY OF WAR.

Afraid of pirates? Why, certainly not. But then when all the nations of the continent are using all their policemen of men and sea against each other and are no longer thinking of the public peace, things might happen. Suppose, for instance, the opportunity should develop a great master thief with the ingenious cunning opportunity of a Dr. Moriarty or an Arsene Lupin and the cruel reckless and seamanship of a Capt. Kidd or Morgan of the Caribbean? A chartered steamer, armed with guns, a few small guns—no more than are slipped to South America nearly every week as "agricultural implements"—she meets the treasure ship in mid-ocean, apparently a harmless tramp; a shot through the bows and a threat to sink the ship, passengers and all, unless the gold is sent up and overboard—and out it would come.

But it is not dreams such as this which halt the insurance men just now. Their risks are greater all over the world; they cannot carry more than so much at one time. They must, for the safety of their patrons, scatter their eggs among many baskets.

A torrent of gold has poured out of New York to Europe since the beginning of the war. Since last Thursday shipments have amounted to \$23,350,000.

The emergency demands for gold from Paris and London have depleted the stock of gold bars, and as a result some of the gold ordered to-day was in United States coin, of which the Government has on hand at this time an amount exceeding \$40,000,000 at its various mints and sub-treasuries.

Shipments for the calendar year are now in excess of \$100,000,000. This, it is believed, is a new high mark for that period.

Money in the mass of millions often moves through the streets of New York and has but little notice. Many have turned to glance curiously at bank messengers with worn grips strapped to their wrists and an alert-eyed guard behind them. But the trucks which take the gold from the bank vaults of Wall street to the Hoboken docks or to lighters along the water front are not recognized by one in a thousand of the passers-by.

MONEY TRUCKS ATTRACT NO ATTENTION ON STREETS.

The trucks, heavy underslung carts, back up to the curb in front of the vaults. Two guards, who might be sidewalk loungers, stand, one at the tailboard and the other at the entrance of the building; a gray uniformed bank watchman or two hang about. Porters, two by two, each pair with a little keg swung between them in a rope sling, hustle across to the curb and shift their burdens—\$5,000 each—into play.

Each keg is sealed top and bottom with the bank seal. The truckman gives and takes a receipt.

Two private detectives climb aboard when the load is in place. One sits beside the driver and the other dangles his legs over the tailboard. The truck rumbles away to the ferry with its load of from half a million to three quarters of a million of dollars. Nobody does a honor of a raised eyebrow.

At the pier it is received with as

COLLECTOR MALONE HURLS HOT REPLY AT CONGRESSMEN

Wires Fitzgerald and Almost Uses the "Short and Ugly" Word.

The wires between New York and Washington started this afternoon with a red hot telegram from Collector Dudley Field Malone, in which the collector practically used the short and ugly word in a general denial of the charges of Congressman John J. Fitzgerald and other members of the House that Malone's backing of independent candidates for Federal jobs was likely to wreck the Democratic party in the State.

Malone referred to the proposed conference between the President and the thirty-one Democratic Congressmen from New York, in which it is understood the delegation will complain of the activities of the Collector. Mr. Malone charges that the lieutenants of Charles W. Murphy have been trying for years to find some personal motive for the fight he has made "for a clean house in the Democratic party" and that the grievances which Congressman Fitzgerald and his supporters are about to face before the President are merely a subterfuge.

"If you made the statement attributed to you in the Washington despatches," Collector Malone wired to Congressman Fitzgerald to-day, "that I have ever been a candidate for any Congressional nomination, or that I discussed such a nomination with you in 1912 or in any other year, the statement is false, and you knew it to be false when you made it."

"Furthermore, according to the Washington despatches, I and my political activities are to be one of the chief subjects of complaint by you and some of your colleagues when you meet the President. If this be so, since there are thirty-one Democratic members on the New York delegation, it will not require supreme courage on your part to have me present at this conference frankly to admit any statements of fact or to deny any falsehoods."

"For years back," he added, "Charles F. Murphy and his lieutenants have been trying to find some personal motive for the fight I have made for a clean house in the Democratic party and for clean government in the State of New York. Their search has been in vain and now, in desperation, they deliberately state a falsehood, which is known to be such by every friend of mine in politics."

SOLOMON, JURY FIXER, SENTENCED TO ELMIRA

Trapped by Detectives While Attempting to Bribe a Supreme Court Juror.

Milton Solomon, an electrician, of No. 73 Bank street, who was trapped by District Attorney Whitman's detectives in June while attempting to bribe George Jamieson of No. 78 Bank street, a juror in a trial before Justice Donnelly in the Supreme Court, was sentenced to the Elmira Reformatory to-day by Judge Rosakowsky in General Sessions.

Jamieson got his freedom under a suspended sentence.

Both men pleaded guilty to bribery. Jamieson became a State's witness against Solomon, unfolding the fact that the latter had obtained the appointment of many men on the jury list in order to use them as his pawns.

The arrest of both men was brought about through the scrutiny of Lawyer Abe Gruher, who noticed Solomon loitering about jury rooms in the Supreme Court Building and notified Mr. Whitman.

little ceremony as it was sent away from the vaults. It always arrives just before sailing time. There are a few more guards, supplied by the steamboat company. Loungeholders, in pairs, tug the load, a keg at a time, up the gangplank and in the presence of the captain and the purser pile it in the vault. The captain, the purser and the pier captain sign the receipts and the gold which Europe may need for its battles is on its way.

There is a slight exception to the rule which is likely to be none in the \$5,000,000 which is likely to go later in the week to the Caribbeas.

International credit, sliding back and forth across the Atlantic, is weighted more safely in bullion. Gold bars, if ever there should be a theft, are a hundred times harder to use than coin.

Unsightly Hair Grows No Longer Necessary

El Rado, the liquid hair remover, is absolutely infallible in its effect, and is positively harmless. This is proved conclusively by the fact that many physicians use the ingredients in El Rado for exactly the same purpose—hair removing. A few drops of a simple application, and the growth vanishes. You see only the skin, smooth and velvety, even smoother than before, because of the soothing, anesthetic ingredients in the preparation.

Get a 50c or \$1.00 size bottle to-day. Test it on your arm. Prove for yourself it will do everything El Rado promises. You won't be back if you are not entirely pleased. Can be had at all leading drug and department stores, or direct from the El Rado Mfg. Co., 37 East 51st St., New York.

GUNRUNNERS DARE WARSHIPS AND LAND 5,000 MORE RIFLES

Home Rulers Under Glare of Flashlights Receive Arms on Wicklow Coast.

GET AWAY IN AUTOS.

Inquest on Dublin Riot Victims Delayed on Plea of Lawyers for Troops.

DUBLIN, July 28.—A consignment of 4,000 rifles for the Irish National Volunteers was landed during the night at New Castle on the coast of County Wicklow. The gunrunners evaded the coast guards and police and conveyed the weapons to Dublin in motor cars. Two gunboats were in the bay at the time flashing their lights.

Another batch of 1,000 rifles was landed near Kilcock, also in Wicklow. The coroner's inquest on the victims of Sunday's fighting between the King's Own Scottish Borderers and the crowd was adjourned till Thursday at the request of the lawyers representing the soldiers, who asked for time to prepare their evidence.

NOTEHOLDERS' ESTIMATE CUTS CLAFIN'S ASSETS

Valuation of Various Items Is Reduced More Than Half in Many Cases.

A tentative estimate of H. B. Clafin Company assets, about \$23,000,000 under the book values, has been made by the noteholders' committee of the creditors. The estimate has been laid before Morgan J. O'Brien, personal counsel for John Clafin, by Joseph M. Hartfield, counsel for the committee. Mr. O'Brien insists that the actual value of the company assets will be approximately equal to their book value.

In arriving at estimates of the assets, the creditors have scaled down heavily the chief items in the book accounts. They cut real estate from \$5,419,750 to \$2,709,895. The \$4,500,000 worth of stock in the United Dry Goods Companies they put at \$1,500,000, its value under present market quotations. The \$6,955,402 due from "controlled companies," they wipe out because of the notes standing against it. The \$1,800,198 owed by the O'Neill-Adams Company and the Associated Merchants Company they reduce by 75 per cent.

Similar action has been taken with items of merchandise on hand, the accounts receivable and similar classifications of assets, because so much depends upon the ability of the reorganizers to continue the parent company and its controlled retail stores as a going concern.

Nothing definite, however, will be known for nearly a fortnight. By that time the accountants will have a preliminary report on the condition of the individual retail stores. They will make possible an estimate that should come close to the eventual developments.

CASHIER HELD FOR THEFT.

Charged With Snatching Pocketbook from Woman.

Although he had several references in his pocket describing him as a faithful and conscientious cashier, Roger Gasser, nineteen years old, of No. 778 Columbus avenue, was held in \$1,000 bail for trial, charged with snatching a pocketbook containing \$45 and making off with it.

Miss Catherine Mayer was about to enter a shop on No. 50 West Market street, last night, when several men surrounded her, and one of them screamed and Policeman Tip of the West One Hundredth street station came running. He saw Gasser, who was the runner and caught him with the pocketbook. He was Gasser.

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